English translation of

Tablet to Hakala, the perished

Unto the demon of Hot Air!

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O Bringer of Harm! O Constrictor!

In the Name of God the Injurer, the Strangulator!

Praise be unto God as is rightfully due and worthy of It! Glorified be it and High then sanctified be It and Splendorous beyond what the Hot Airy infidels delude before speaking, for verily they are the ones devoid of beneficence unto the final culmination of the existential quintessences of Light! And the concourses of the world of the Covenant bear witness to this reality from their highest to their lowest in truth!

Say: O you demon of perdition borne from vacuous nothingness, We see a day drawing nigh wherein God and Its angels shall take you by your lying, sinful forelock and cast you into eternal perdition with the force of power and unto the fires of hell - no doubt about it to the witnesses - for the blaze-fluxes of the sincere do not lie regarding what they see concerning your state amongst those eradicated; and at that time We shall show you Our Wrath in your horizons and in your soul until it become manifest to you that, verily, I am the Real Truth! And that will be your destiny of eternal perdition, for it is what you truly deserve!

There is no other god but It the Tremendous, the Dreaded!

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Translated from the original Arabic on the

18th of HU in the 17th Luminous Year

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